

# Oxford Democrat.

VOLUME 6.

PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, AUGUST 6, 1839.

NUMBER 51.

## OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY  
G. W. MILLETT.

TERMS.—One dollar and fifty cents in advance.  
One dollar & seventy-five cents at the end of 6 months.  
Two dollars at the end of the year.  
No paper discontinued till all dues are paid, but at the option of the Publisher.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on the usual terms, the proprietor not being accountable for any error in any advertisement beyond the amount charged for it.  
Communications, and letters on business must be addressed to the publisher, Post-office.

### THE HAPPIEST TIME.

BY S. A. BROWN.

When are we happiest? When the light of morn  
Wakes the young roses from their crimson rest;  
When cheerful sounds from their fresh winds borne;  
Till man resumes his work with blither zest:  
While the bright waters leap from rock to glen—  
Are we the happiest then?

Alas, those roses! they will fade away,  
And thunder tempests will deform the sky;  
And summer heats bid the spring buds decay,  
And the clear sparkling fountain may be dry;  
And nothing beautiful adorn the scene,  
To tell what it hath been.

When are we happiest? In the crowded hall,  
When fortune smiles, and flatters bend the knee;  
How soon, how very soon, such pleasures fall!  
How fast must falsehood's rainbow coloring flee!  
Its poison flow'ers brave the sting of care:  
We are not happy there.

Are we the happiest when the evening hearth  
Is circled with its crown of loving flowers;  
When goeth round the laugh of artless mirth,  
And when affection from her bright urn showers  
Her richest balm on the dilating heart?  
Bliss! is it there thou art?

Oh, no! not there. It would be happiness  
Almost like heaven's if it might always be;  
Those brows without one shading of distress,  
And wanting nothing but eternity:  
But they are things of earth, and pass away—  
They must, they must decay!

Those voices must grow tremulous with years;  
Those smiling brows must wear a frown of gloom;  
Those sparkling eyes be quenched in bitter tears,  
And, at the last close darkly in the tomb;  
If happiness depend upon them alone,  
How quickly is it gone?

When are we happiest, then? O, when resigned  
To whatso'er our cup of life may bring;  
When we can know ourselves but weak and blind  
Creatures of earth; and trust alone in Him  
Who giveth, in his mercy joy or pain.  
Oh! we are happiest then.

### THE DESERTER.

The discipline of our ship was harsh and severe, without that only quality which can ever render it tolerable—fair and equal justice. Our commander was a fiery, passionate little hero; a great stickler for discipline, yet more lenient and unobtrusive, than firm or judicious. His crew were discontented, and deserted at every opportunity; and though, when taken, were punished with extreme severity, it did not cure the evil; and during our winter in Smyrna, we lost some of our best men. Our vicinity to the town, the smoothness of the water, darkened by the high hills that surround the bay, rendered it an easy feat for the daring to swim ashore, in spite of the redoubled vigilance of the sentries and the officers of the watch. Thus many succeeded in escaping to the city, where they found ready sympathy and concealment, among the reckless hordes of adventures that infest the purlieus of Franktown.

Irritated at the loss of his men, Capt. S. far from seeking to remove the cause of such defection, by ameliorating the condition of those on board, only became more unjust and tyrannical. The men were regarded with suspicion and degraded and spirit broken with the lash; and the officers, treated without confidence, were harassed and disheartened. The latter, too, were frequently punished for the escape of the men, which it was out of their power to prevent; for in spite of all their vigilance they would occasionally be baffled in a night watch by the adroitness of the sailors.

This had been the fate of young Meadows. One of our best men had escaped during his watch, and after a very short interview with our stormy commander, who seemed in truth, one of those proud men, who, dressed in a little brief authority,

—Like an angry ape,  
Plays such fantastic tricks before high heaven,  
As make the angels weep,  
was ordered to take me with him, and proceed to the city; the Captain shouting after us, as we left the ship's side, 'Don't come on board my ship again until you bring that man dead or alive.' An order that Meadows intended to obey quite literally, being not a little mortified and indignant himself, that the man had baffled all his vigilance, and escaped during his watch.

This deserter was a Maltese by birth, and it was supposed had deserted from an English frigate at Gibraltar, where we picked him up. His square built, powerful frame, gave indications of great strength, and the dark, sinister expression of his countenance, spoke of vindictive tempers, and a cunning yet desperate nature.

The sailors' gossip gave him the credit of having been a pirate in his time, and by the crew generally, he was hated and feared. Yet he was an excellent seaman and a valuable man in any emergency that required daring, energy or skill.

It was in the forepart of the day, when we set out in pursuit of Cudgel, which was the deserter's name; and though we had partaken of no refreshment since our usual early breakfast, the continued novelty and excitement of the scenes we had passed through, and the spirit and earnestness, of our chase, left us no time to think of our mere physical wants; so dinner time passed unregarded, and night stole on, and saw us still absorbed in our fruitless search. Slighted nature, however, began to remonstrate. Hungry and exhausted, and scarcely able to drag my leaden feet along the dirty streets and alleys, I at last ventured to hint to my indefatigable companion the propriety of seeking the 'Old Europe,' for a time to recruit.

Meadows had a frame of too much endurance, and was too deeply absorbed in the chase, to have yet felt the same inconvenience; but at proposition, he said after a moment's pause, 'You are right, my poor boy; I did not recollect you were unused to such duty as this. Well let us go and get supper, and then, if you still feel tired, you may turn in, while I look for that cursed Maltese alone; for have him I will and that before morning.'

The generous fellow did not mean it, but he a little touched my pride and I answered with a tone of pique: 'Never mind, let us keep on. I don't want any supper now, and I can keep awake as long as youself.'

'Pooh! youngster,' said he, 'you are too quick; don't be offended; you know I did not mean to hint any thing like that. To say the truth, I am very hungry myself, though it did not occur to me before you mentioned it. So let's get supper, and then, if you choose, we will sally out again. As it is all on our way, we will explore this villainous cut throat alley' again. Perhaps we may meet our gentleman on the road.

'So, kindly locking my arm in his own, he turned down a narrow street into a dark, dismal lane that zigzagged through a nest of low, wretched looking hovels, having barely width for two to pass abreast.

Meadows was well acquainted with all the intricacies of Franktown, for he had often been on such expeditions, through its miserable by-places. He now walked confidently on, saying: 'this is called cut throat alley, and it tolerably well deserves the name. Have your dirk ready, youngster, for I know not how soon you may want to use it.'

We had been through this alley with the age-long name, during the day, but then we had light to direct our steps; now it was in pitchy darkness, only relieved here and there by the glimmerings that proceeded from the crevices of the door or window, in some low mud hovels, from whence came frequent noises that betrayed the living wickedness which was festering within. Up to our ankles in filth, we stumbled on, as we best could, paying no attention to the frequent shrieks, of distress or the wild laughter of drunken mirth that rose from those haunts of vice, where the earth's offspring held their unhallowed orgies. At last, in passing the half opened door of one of these huts, Meadows, whose vigilance had never for a moment slumbered, suddenly dropped my arm, and saying in a low, startled tone, 'Follow me!' sprang into the house.

It was a long, low, narrow room, whose bare unplastered walls, and floor of hard trodden clay, gave it a most desolate and comfortable appearance. In the centre, a rude ladder communicated through a trap door, with the apartment above. At the farther end a group of rough looking men were seated around a table so deeply engaged in some game they were playing as not to notice our entrance. At the end nearest the door, was a kind of 'bar,' garnished with dirty decanters and bottles, and lighted up with three or four greasy candles. Behind it stood a tall, attenuated, dark looking man, with sunken, fiery eyes, and a profusion of coarse black hair, covering the greater part of his sallow face. His attire consisted of a blue woollen shirt, and dirty canvass trousers, around which a large red shawl was girded, and a small Greek scull cap stuck on the top of his shaggy head. He looked up with a glance, half of enquiry, half of anger, as we entered. Meadows went directly towards him, and in a bold tone, said that we were American officers in pursuit of a deserter, who was now in the house, as he had observed him running up the ladder, and we wished to go up and take him.

The gaunt, dark-looking personage shrugged his shoulders, and shook his head, growling some reply in his unintelligible *lingua franca*. 'Pooh! said Meadows turning to me, impatiently, 'ly, we are losing time in talking to the ghost of misery; follow me.' Just as we were about to mount the ladder, the 'ghost of misery' sprang actively over the counter, and running fiercely toward us, warned us not to ascend. His barbarous language we could not understand, but his excited gestures were expressive enough. He pointed at our dirks with compression of his countenance, spoke of vindictive tempers, and at me, Meadows' only support, with

a sneer that raised my boyish indignation. He then counted 20 upon his fingers, to show us the number of persons above, and drew his hand significantly across his throat, to show the manner they would serve us, if we intruded ourselves among them. Besides, he lifted the frail ladder a moment from its place, to let us see that it was quite in his power, by removing it, to cut off our retreat and leave us to the tender mercies of his friends above.

While he was thus threatening and gesticulating, Meadows regarded him with a patient coolness that amusingly contrasted with the excited ruffian's grotesque vivacity. The stern and scornful expression, however, which I saw stealing over his manly countenance, prepared me for the result that followed. After surveying for a moment the room below, the slight ladder which led to that above, and from head to foot the dark visaged bandit beside him, he turned round and said in a quick sharp tone, 'Youngster will you follow?'

'To the death!' I replied, with enthusiasm. 'That's right, my brave boy! I see I may depend upon you. Cudgel is here, and you know it is our duty to take him, dead or alive. Perhaps we may have to fight for it; but,' added the gallant fellow, as if to encourage me, 'we are both young and active, and, at the worst, this place is not so high but we may spring down without danger to our necks, even if this black rascal should unship the ladder. So come on!'

He mounted the ladder rapidly, without regarding the exclamations and gestures of the whiskered ruffian, who still sought to detain us, and I followed close at his heels.

Emerging from a trap door, we found ourselves in a long, low dismal looking apartment, under the roof, dim with the smoke from chibouques and cigars. Its only walls were the rough, over tiled rafters, and a few straggling boards composed the floor. In the roof were one or two narrow apertures that answered the purposes of windows. Huddled round in a circle, were half a dozen fierce looking men, who, by their countenances, and the red cap, we judged to be Greeks. They were playing at cards. They all looked up, and two or three sprang to their feet, and clutched the long knives which they all wore at their girdles, as we entered. Cudgel was seated at the farther end of the room, with his arms folded, and quietly smoking a cigar, looking in no manner disconcerted at the sudden appearance of his officers.

Meadows fixed his keen eye upon him, and pointing him out to me, as I did not at first observe him, through the smoke, said, 'Ah, there is the rascal we are looking for.'

'Yes, here he is,' said Cudgel, in a calm tone, 'now come and take him!'

Meadows paused a moment to look around. 'Do you speak English?' he asked, addressing the threatening group of desperadoes before him. There was no reply, but they talked loudly and rapidly together. I drew my attention to one who had not risen, & who appeared to be deeply engaged in studying the dirty pack of cards on the floor. I recognised him as one who often came off to the ship in a fruit boat, and was known on board by the sobriquet of 'Jack Straw.' Meadows at once called to him, but he seemed by no means pleased with the recognition, and somewhat doubtful whether it would not be prudent to give us a decided cut. In truth, we were rather unrepresentable acquaintances for Jack to his very remarkable friends.

But Meadows was not easily dashed on such occasions; so, walking boldly toward him, he said, in his cool, off hand manner, 'Jack, my good fellow, don't let us interrupt your friends; we are merely after that rascal in the corner, and when we have secured him, we will leave you to yourself.'

'You will never leave this place alive, if you attempt it!' shouted Cudgel, with a scornful laugh.

Meadows paid him no attention, but went on talking with Jack Straw.

'Tell your friends I am in the execution of my duty and shall take that man at all hazards, if there is any opposition: so Jack, keep them from interfering, or there will be blood spilt.'

'Take care your own is not spilt, boy!' threateningly cried the deserter, who heard what Meadows had been saying. Jack Straw shook his head doubtfully and advised us to retire, as he despaired of being able to restrain his excited associates, who he told us, were very desperate characters; but evidently wishing to keep on good terms with us, and finding that we were determined to seize the deserter, he talked very earnestly with them for a few moments, and, by his gestures, seemed both imploring and threatening to induce them not to molest us.

While we paused to observe what impression his arguments made, Cudgel rose up and coming in a few steps towards us, again spoke.

'Mr. Meadows,' said he, in a voice of deep excitement, whose hoarse tones seemed to come from the very bottom of his huge chest, 'Mr. Meadows, I respect you more than any officer of that bloody slave ship, and there's not a man on board who would not go through with you. But you see this—taking from his breast a large Spanish clasp knife, and springing open

its long pointed blade—I'd sooner put it into my own heart than go on board that ship again. Not the whole ship's company, marines and all, should take me. I am a desperate man; you had better not meddle with me, for I give you warning, that if you come towards me, I'll give you this to the hilt, as good an officer as you are. Ha ha!' he frantically yelled as he brandished his murderous weapon, 'midshipmen, you shall get more than you came for!'

'I'll see to that, you cursed Maltese rascal!' said the undaunted Meadows, whose indignation at being thus braved, made him forget for a moment the others who were still loitering in fierce dispute; and advancing toward him, with an air fearless resolution, he put his hand on his collar, and in a brief, stern voice, said, 'Come with me, Sir!'

The moral superiority and commanding bearing of the young officer awed the desperate deserter. He was what might be called 'taken back.' Habits of obedience seemed to retain their influence, even over his fierce nature. He covered beneath the stern glance of Meadows, and he stood irresolute, muttering sullenly to himself.

'Give me your handkerchief to tie this fellow,' said Meadows, turning to me.

'Never!' shouted Cudgel, dashing his fist in his face, springing toward one of the apertures in the roof. Meadows staggered with the heavy blow, and appeared a moment blinded. I ran toward him, thinking he had been struck with the knife. 'Are you hurt?' I asked. 'No, no—never mind me—stop him!' answered the resolute officer. I turned immediately to grapple with Cudgel, who was endeavoring to force his Hurelean body thro' the window.

'Don't come here youngster!' cried he desperately; 'I won't be so tender of you.'

My blood was fully up, and, fired with his threat, I rushed upon him. He made a frantic blow at me with his knife, which was well aimed at my face; but throwing up my left arm, almost involuntarily, I received the point just below the elbow, deep to the bone—planting my dirk at the same time nearly to the hilt in his side. The impetus of my blow or the convulsive twinge that followed my blade, sent him out of the window, and he fell heavily to the earth.

'All right!' said Mr. Meadows, who was now by my side, 'now, boy for a retreat. Hello!' said he, as we turned to depart; 'there's more ado! We are in a scrape. Keep cool, youngster and follow my motions.'

Our Greek friends seemed resolved not to part with us so easily, and surrounded us, with scowling brows, flashing eyes, and brandished weapons. Their numbers had been increased by fresh arrivals from below, and about a dozen as picturesque looking bandits as Salvador Rosa could have desired for the foreground of one of his wild mountain passes, were now hemming us in, from the hatch by which we entered, as if to cut off all retreat. The faithless Jack Straw, too, had disappeared, and apparently left us to our fate.

Perfectly self-possessed, Meadows fixed his stern, unquailing eye upon them, and I kept close to him, and regarded him anxiously. The villains seemed yet to have some respect for the lion in their coils, and no small fear of his fangs; but it was evident they waited only for some bolder one to give the signal, to commence the onslaught. It was a serious business. Here we were, at midnight, in one of the vilest dens of Franktown, where murders are by no means uncommon: but slightly armed, fatigued by our hard day's duty, and exhausted by want of food; out of reach of assistance, surrounded by a ferocious gang of ruffians, who were every moment getting more excited and furious; I confess for myself, I felt that I should have been much more comfortable, snugly nestling in my hammock.

'Watch your chance to dash through; spring down the hatch,' said Meadows, in a low whisper.

'I am ready to follow your motions,' I replied in the same tone.

At that moment, one of the Greeks immediately in front of us slunk behind his next companion, leaving a small break in the circle. Quick as thought, Meadows sprang through, overturning another in his impetuosity, and I followed closed upon him. But what was our dismay, at finding the trap door closed down!

We instantly gained the upright wall of the building, and placing our backs firmly against it, awaited the issue. A ferocious howl of mingled surprise and rage succeeded.

'There is no help for it,' said Meadows, still perfectly cool; 'let us sell ourselves dearly.'

A sudden and simultaneous rush interrupted him, and at the same moment we were both down and unarmed, my dirk being knocked out of my hand, to the middle of the apartment. A powerful Greek held me down; his knee was upon my breast; his eyes gleamed into mine with insane fury; a knife glistened in one hand while with the other he violently tore the stock from my neck. Closing my eyes with a shudder, and an involuntary prayer, I expected the moment to feel its keen edge across my windpipe, and the moment after to wake in a another world.

A tumult and rattling of arms below, made the murderer pause. The trap door was suddenly forced off, a yelling shout arose, followed by a host of armed men, and cries of fright and astonishment from the ruffians above, and in an instant swords were clashing, blood was flowing, and the Greek widely flying in all directions for escape. Had I not been too bewildered with the scene, and overcome with my unlooked-for reprieve from death, I should have admired its melo dramatic effect.

Women are born coquettes.—The ladies! Heaven bless them! are, as a general rule, coquettes for babyhood upward. Little she's of three years old, play little airs and graces upon small heroes of five; simpering misses of nine make attacks upon young gentlemen of twelve; and, at sixteen, a well-grown girl, under encouraging circumstances,—say, she is pretty, in a family of ugly older sisters, or an humble wench at a country inn, is at the very pink and prime of her coquetry. They will jilt you at that age with an ease and arch infantine simplicity that never can be surpassed in maturer years.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

HINTS TO PARENTS. Every species of flattery should be carefully avoided. A boy who happens to say a sprightly thing, is generally applauded so much that he sometimes continues a coxcomb all his life after. He is reputed a wit at fourteen, and becomes a blockhead at twenty. The mother herself should stifle her pleasure or vanity, when little master happens to say a good or a smart thing. Those modest lubberly boys who seem to want spirits, become at length more shining men and at school generally go through their business with more ease to themselves and more satisfaction to their instructors.

A CAREFUL SOLDIER. A new recruit coming into action, followed the example of his comrades, and loaded his musket. Having done this, he placed the breach of his piece on the ground, and appeared to be anxiously endeavoring to draw his charge. One of his comrades observing him, sung out, 'Jim, why don't you fire, and let 'em have it, boy?' 'Because,' replied Jim, 'I dosent dare to; I shall hurt somebody, for I've got a ball in my gun and can't get it out.'

A PUBLIC DANGER. A glutton of a fellow was dining at a hotel, who in the course of the 'battle of knives and forks,' accidentally cut his mouth, which, was observed by a Yankee joker, sitting near by, who bawled out, 'I say, friend, don't make that a hole in your countenance any larger for God's sake, for the rest on us will stave to death.'

An abolition girl took it into her head to be catechised at church. The parson asked her what her name was? 'La, sir, said she, how can you pretend not to know my name, when you come to our house so often, and cry, ten times in an evening, Nan, you slut, bring us another pot!'

A village pastor was examining his parishioners in the catechism, and asked a young girl, 'What is thine only consolation in life and death?' To which the simple maid replied, 'If I must tell you, it is the little shoemaker that lives over the way.'

A NEW DEGREE OF INTOXICATION.—In reply to a question put at the late Herefordshire Assizes by Mr. C. Phillips, a witness who was asked whether he was drunk or sober, said, 'I was quite sober in myself, only a little muddled outside!'

A COLD FUN.—In the snowy weather, last winter, Sir—met Mrs.—rather sprinkled with the fleecy fall, and said, 'Why do you wear your sable *boa* on a day like this?' 'Because, my dear sir,' replied the lady, 'I do not like my chin chilly!'

A little boy in the town of R. who ever since he could speak has called himself a Democrat, one day asked his mother what her politics were? 'Oh! dear,' said she, 'I'm not much of any thing.' 'Oh! then you are a whig,' answered the little fellow.

An honest Irishman, fresh from Hibernia, caught a humble-bee in his hand, supposing it to be a humming-bird. 'Och,' he exclaimed 'how hot his little tut is!'

A young man stepped into a bookstore and said he wanted to get 'A Young Man's Companion.' 'Well sir,' said the bookseller, 'here's my daughter.'

A person observed to his friend who was learning to take snuff, that it was wrong to teach one's nose a bad habit, as a man generally followed his nose.

What time is most likely to captivate a young lady? A for-tune, to be sure, What is a lady's most interesting age? Her marriage.

'John,' said one brother to another, 'father's dead!'

'Is he?' 'Is he?' replied the other, 'by golly, I'd sooner have lost a shilling!'

Were you ever a Cork? No—but I have seen many a drawing of it.



## Late from England.

### ARRIVAL OF THE BRITISH QUEEN.

The long looked for Steamer at length arrived. She reached New York on Sunday morning having accomplished her passage from Portsmouth in fifteen days and a half.

Among the passengers we notice the names of Col Mudge and Mr Featherstonhaugh—appointed by the British Government to make a preliminary survey of the disputed boundary, in order to ascertain whether the disagreement is likely to be obtained by a joint commission. Col Mudge's name was mentioned a short time since, as on the list of passengers by the Great Western, but it seems there was some mistake about it. Mr. Featherstonhaugh has, heretofore, been in the service of the United States as a Geologist, and the British papers on this account, complain somewhat of his appointment. The Queen brings London dates to the 11th ult. and Portsmouth to the 12th. Her Commercial intelligence is no more favorable than that brought by the Great Western. Cotton was still falling, and sales limited. The Bank of England had not raised its rate of interest, though it was generally expected it would be advanced on the 18th inst. to six per cent.

The latest intelligence from Turkey was a rumor that a smart skirmish had taken place between the advanced guard of the Turkish Army, and a party of Egyptian Cavalry, in which the former had the advantage. It was reported that the Turks had taken Aintab; and the Pacha had, therefore, ordered Ibrahim Pacha to commence active hostilities. Of this, however, there was some doubt. A rumor was current that the French Admiral, Roussin, had instructions from his Government to prevent a collision between the Turkish and Egyptian fleets.

A correspondent of the London Times writes from Constantinople, under date of 19th of June, as follows:

"A scene occurred yesterday at the Admiralty which has produced much sensation among the Frank population. The Chief of the Navy board (Meustapha Bey) having, during an interview with the Sultan's ship builder (Mr Rhoades) used abusive language, which the feelings of an American could not put up with, the latter raised his pipe and broke it on the insolent Ottoman's head. The circumstances of the affair having been laid before the Sultan, every one is anxiously awaiting for his verdict."

The troops of Holland are quietly taking possession of the territory of Hamburg, and the large army which has been so long kept up by their power, on the Belgian Frontier, is generally dispersing.

It appears by the budget of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, which has been laid before Parliament, that the revenue for the year was £47,833,118, being £611,315, more than the estimate. The expenditures, however, have also exceeded the estimates, and the deficiency for the year is about £1,000,000. The interest on the public debt is £29,350,000, which is £1,000,000, more than it was ten years ago.

The Chancellor represents that the English Government has now 13,000 regular troops in Canada, besides 33,000 militia. This is an increase of 8000 regulars from the force of last year—an increase which has been made by diminishing the force in Ireland, where there are now only about 10,000 men. Formerly, from 30,000 to 50,000 were deemed indispensable in Ireland, and, at one time it required 100,000 to keep that nation from rebellion.

The intention of the Government was announced to introduce a bill for the establishment of a uniform rate of postage. The Chancellor said however, that, believing the measure would be attended, at first, with a considerable loss of revenue, he should support it only on condition that Parliament would pledge itself to make up any such deficiency that might occur. With this condition annexed, Sir Robert Peel intimated he should oppose the plan.

Mr Hume, in the House of Commons, July 8th, moved for a select committee to inquire into the conduct of the Bank of England; and to ascertain how far it was instrumental in producing the crises of 1825-6 and that of 1836-7. His motion was lost by a majority of 65.

The deficiency of specie in the Bank is £7,000,000, which corresponds exactly with the amount paid during the past year, to foreign countries, for bread stuffs.

In answer to an inquiry of Mr O'Connell, if Government intended to recognize the independence of Texas—it was answered—yes—when the Ministers have proof of her independence *de facto*.

There had been some farther Chartist disturbances in Birmingham and Manchester—occasioned, it is said quite as much by the officers as the people. The Rev Dr Taylor and several others were imprisoned and afterward released on bail.

There seems to be much distress among the peasantry of Ireland. In some of the Western Districts the misery is said to be fearfully great and to demand an immediate remedy. Yet the Chancellor of the Exchequer thought the subject had better not be discussed.

The great tournament at Eglington Castle is likely, says the Morning Post of London, to fall through. The young nobles find the training process rather too severe, and somewhat dangerous. It is found, too, that the scheme is rather an expensive one—promising to cost each one about £400, if the tournament takes place.

The corner stone of the new Capital of Ohio was laid at Columbus, on the 4th inst, with much ceremony. It is destined, it is said, to be one of the finest structures in the country.

## OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, AUGUST 6, 1839.

### Democratic Republican Nominations.

#### FOR GOVERNOR. JOHN FAIRFIELD.

#### Oxford Democratic Convention.

THE DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICANS of the several Towns and Plantations in the County of Oxford are requested to send the usual number of Delegates to a Convention to be held at the Courthouse in Paris, on Wednesday, the fourteenth day of August next at ten o'clock A. M. for the purpose of selecting candidates for Senators and County Treasurer, to be supported at the ensuing election.

Per order of the County Committee.  
Paris, July 1, 1839.

#### THE FEDERAL CREED.

To any superficial reader of the Federal papers it must be apparent that the leaders, after having beaten in a fair and open contest for principles, have as a last resort, resolved to try a bold stratagem, which is nothing more nor less than to counterfeit, so far as may suit their convenience, the principles of Democracy. Examine the creed which some of their papers have adopted, one article of which, is "one Presidential term." They do not designate for how long a time that term shall consist, whether four years, ten years, or for life, but give them the power and there is little doubt they would make it the latter. "No Sub-Treasury Bank," is another article to be found in their creed. Who doubts that, had they the power, their first act would be to establish a Bank according to Mr. Clay's plan, with fifty millions of capital and a Charter irrevocable for fifty years? If by preaching against, they can obtain the power to establish one, their object is accomplished, and then what care they for the people whom they have deluded by their false pretensions. They would laugh to scorn their complaints. "A diminution of Executive patronage," is another article to be found in their creed. A President and a Bank of the same policies, which Bank, according to the assertion of its own friends, is to control all the Banks of the country, to regulate the currency and exchanges, and keep the people's money in its vaults, under its own lock and key, and both engaged in a common cause, the perpetuation of their own power, looks very much like "a diminution of Executive patronage." All the departments of the General Government have not now a tenth part so much power over the rights and liberties of the people, as would the combined powers of such a Bank alone.

Their designs are sufficiently apparent, and will not deceive a single Democrat. They utterly despair of obtaining the sanction of the ballot-box to the principles and policy on which they wish to have the Government administered, and have therefore determined to set up a counterfeit Democracy, for the purpose of securing a triumph to genuine, old fashioned Federalism! But it will be a futile attempt. The cloven-foot is too visible to deceive even the most careless.

The Federalists undoubtedly anticipate material aid from "The Argus Revisited," a paper they have recently started in Portland under the management of F. O. J. Smith, one of that class of politicians called conservatives, which composed the "tail end" of the "great whig party" last year, and which has either rotted off or been driven in to the very center of the whig camp. The object is not only to counterfeit Democratic principles for the benefit of Federalism, but to counterfeit also one of the old and highly esteemed organs of the Republican party for the purpose of giving currency to this spurious Democracy. But these counterfeiters, though ever so skillfully executed, will not pass current with the "honest paws," and "bears of the bark woods" of the "beighted regions of Oxford County." What a device! Democratic Principles manufactured to order for the use of the Federal party, by F. O. J. Smith! (Federal Outlaw Judas Smith) and endorsed by the Federal press! Can any intelligent thinking man be deceived by so shallow an artifice?

The Portland Courier, the reputed organ of the respectable and responsible portion of the Federal party in this State, speaks of the Federalism of Fisher Ames as the Federalism to which it adheres. That there may be no mistake as to the real Federalism of the Courier, we subjoin a few of the declarations of its great exemplar:

"Is there in human affairs an occasion of profanity more shameful or more contagious than a general election? Every spring gives birth and gives wings to this epidemic mischief."—[Fisher Ames.]

"Our Constitution is no better than any other piece of paper, nor so good as a blank one on which a more perfect one could be written."—[Ib.]

"Our Federal Republic was manifestly founded on a mistake; on the supposed existence of sufficient political virtue in the people, and on the permanence and authority of public morals."—[Ib.]

"Democracy is an illuminated Hell."—[Ib.]

#### For the Democrat.

"A sect whose chief devotion lies  
In odd, perverse antipathies."

Were we selected to perform the task of providing a proper motto for the opposition, under existing circumstances, we could not furnish a more appropriate one, than is found in the above quotation. I fear, however, that I am doing wrong by honoring the opposition with that unity of sentiment and action which is supposed to exist among every body of men meriting the denomination of *Sect*. The meaning of *sect* in the common acceptance of the term, is a body of men united in some particular tenets, for purposes of interest and improvement, of honor and distinction.

That the opposition consist of a body of men, and even a multitude of men, we would not attempt to deny; and that they are united in two of the principles consistent with the purposes of a sect, interest and distinction, we are as far from denying; but, that they have, as a body, one spark of improvement in their aim, or even a common perception of the true honor and dignity of man, the testimony of many of their ablest presses will not allow us to affirm.

We have ample testimony that our opponents are seekers of interest—though not that kind of interest which would promote public welfare and secure to all the greatest amount of equality and happiness; but that sordid self-interest which seeks to promote its own prosperity at the hazard, or even destruction, of its honorable and sincere opponents. Interest of this latter kind, guides, governs, and protects the opposition to the present administration in its willful and malignant course—an interest which of all others should be avoided by the sincere patriot and philanthropist. This kind of political self-interest ruled our opponents in the contest of '38 with unusual vigor.

It prompted them to give improper and unfounded encouragement to their adherents—it prompted them to libel the greatest and most honorable men in the State—it threatened the weak—it flattered the unwary—it offered rewards to the unstable—and finally, it not only impeached the good motives and avowed intentions of their opponents, but most slanderously and deceitfully abused them. We do not expect to give a full picture of this sordid political self-interest, nor do we ever expect to see the engines of this vulgar principle hurled at the rights of man with such tremendous effect and power as they were in '38. We are willing to allow our opponents all the credit due their consistency in the maintenance of any principle belonging to their *sect*, consequently we do not envy them the reward to which they are entitled for their unyielding and constant maintenance of this moving principle.

The next particular by which we should be led to suppose our opponents constituted a sect, is their desire for distinction. We need not be surprised that they should possess this quality in an eminent degree; for it is an ingredient which enters into the conduct of the wise and the foolish—the weak and the strong—the good and the bad.

The wicked and abandoned are as fond of having their deeds commemorated and sung as are the good and virtuous. Thus with Cataline, he was willing to butcher the inhabitants of his native city, and burn their houses to ashes, could he but make himself master of the Roman Commonwealth. Thus with the celebrated gun powder plot in England. The author of that atrocious design was anxious to sacrifice the lives of the assembled Parliament if his name could but live in the annals of infamy. And we have had men in our own country, (if we have not now,) who were sufficiently abandoned to rejoice at our defeats and weep at our victories.

When we see men so abandoned, so lost to the rules of decency and honor as to promote the success of a high political officer by means of falsehood, deception, intrigue and money, does it not show a powerful thirst for political distinction? And a kind of distinction too, which even a guilty convict would be ashamed to own. What can be the motive of our opponents at the present time, when they endeavor to subvert every design for the good of the State and Nation and still propose no method of relief? Can it be other than a desire that their obstinacy may be seen by posterity, and their infamy be heralded in prospect and song? We must, therefore, admit that our opponents are lovers of distinction and glory in bold and adventurous designs; but we cannot admit that they are fond of that kind of distinction which leads its possessor into the paths of virtue, dignity, and honor.

In regard to the other principles which constitute a body of men a *sect*, viz. improvement and honor, we are far from believing that our opponents possess them in any considerable degree. To all human discernment they are concealed so effectually as to prevent every effort from making them public. And therefore, as we cannot describe this portion of modern whiggism without a continued series of negative we shall decline any further comment on them.

Name and duration are not essential to qualify a body of men to become a *sect*; but a name constantly adhered to, gives dignity and honor, as well as respectability and firmness to any institution or corporate body of men; consequently the opposition will not have the assurance to claim, nor the impudence to appropriate any credit or honor to themselves for the consistency with which they have adhered to their name.

Speaking of the duration of this *sect*, we are held to say that its great principles have been in existence ever since the formation of our government. The change of name has only been a disguise which has only kept the masquerade in continued operation—Opposition unfeeling and malignant has ever characterized the sentiments and actions of these men, and although their body is made up of a variety of views and feelings, such as Anti-Masons, Abolitionists, Clayites, Transcendents, and Websterites, still the greatest unity of feeling prevails among this heterogeneous fraternity in regard to their continued hostility to Republican Institutions.

Feeling doubtful in our own minds whether the opposition were deserving of a name which conveyed the idea of unanimity in so great a degree as is found in the word *sect*, we have made the foregoing examination for the purpose of ascertaining the result it might lead to. We consequently come to the conclusion that they are not entitled to the name of *sect*; but that their body is compounded of a host of jarring sectaries, whose chief delight consists in the promotion of self-interest and vulgar distinction,—whose aim is political power,—whose real purposes, like Masonry, are kept secret, and whose only attachment to one another consists in hatred and malevolence to Democratic Equality. They have no title, therefore, to the term *sect* in its common acceptance; but when they are described as

"A sect whose chief devotion lies  
In odd, perverse antipathies."

having it distinctly understood that a false definition is given to the term, we cheerfully allow them the use of it with all its honors and emoluments.

There are many young men who will be called to vote, who, according to law will become voters this Fall for the first time in their lives; and in a very short time they will be called to vote for the Chief Magistrate of the Nation. How important, then, that they should shape their course in the beginning of their lives, so that when they become old they may look back on no part of their conduct with regret or mortification. We need not caution you that every thing depends on the choice you make of politics at your

first setting out, so far as regards your influence and respectability in the government of the country. We need not tell the young men of Oxford County that we are anxious for them to join the ranks of the Democratic phalanx and follow the footsteps of the illustrious pillars of Republicanism, Washington and Jefferson.

Choose, therefore, this day whom ye will serve.—Here are two sides well pictured in miniature before you, both intreating you for your support. One side is dressed in simplicity and purity, the other in splendour and corruption—the one side predicates its faith in the continuance of liberty on the intelligence and virtue of the people, the other has no faith in the great mass of the people and denies their capability of self-government—the one, like a good, faithful monitor, watches over our rights and governs as little as possible, the other, without watchfulness, cannot govern too much—the one side seeks to do good to all, to grant no exclusive privileges, nor exempt any who are worthy of censure, the other wishes to promote the few, to grant monopolies, and protect those who are deserving of censure from their merited infamy—finally, on the one side you will recognize that spirit of universal freedom which characterizes Democracy, while on the other, your soul will sicken at the sight of tyranny in the shape of Aristocracy, alias, Federalism—and lastly, you are to select which side you will serve, the one who has maintained a firm, consistent, upright and united course ever since the formation of our government, while the others course is admirably described in one of the characters of Dryden:

"In the front rank of these did Zimri stand:  
A man so various, that he seemed to be  
Not one, but all mankind's epitome.  
Still in opinion, always in the wrong;  
Was every thing by starts and nothing long;  
But in the course of one revolving moon,  
Was chemist, statesman, saint, and buffoon;  
Then all for women, painting, rhyming, drinking,  
Besides ten thousand freaks that dy'd in thinking:  
Most madman, who could every hour employ,  
With something new to wish, or to enjoy?"

Choose then, I repeat, young men, which you will serve, whether the *sect* that is united in one brotherhood and keeps one straight forward, consistent plan,

"The sect, whose chief devotion lies  
In odd, perverse antipathies."

#### UP & DOING.

##### [For the Democrat.]

For when the case can be no worse,  
The desperate set is the wisest course.

So must have thought the Editor of the Kennebec Journal when he penned the article headed, the "force of example" in the last number. That the influence of error is greater when practised by men in authority, than when practised by persons in comparative obscurity, we would not attempt to deny. We seldom find, by the way, a sentence or principle in regard to politics laid down in a modern whig Journal to which we can give entire credence; and the time has now come, when every truth promulgated by the opposition should be embossed in letters of Gold, consequently, we have devoted this period to their special benefit, hoping that propositions of this kind may be sustained hereafter by truth and argument. It is not so, however, in this case.—For our friend of the Journal has seized upon an argument to injure the Administration party which may be turned most seriously to his disadvantage.

He says "when Aimea Hooker stole the poll books of Lincoln County, Kentucky, to defeat an opponents' election, and was appointed to an office under Government as a reward for his villainy, the example was not lost. In Penn. there was soon after a desperate attempt to place C. J. Ingersoll in Congress, with a majority of 700 against him, by destroying part of the returns, and as a consequence growing out of it, the Penn. Legislature was successfully organized or disorganized by mob violence. Similar scenes were enacted in N. Jersey, and no man can see the end of it."

In regard to Alfred Hooker, all the facts in the case have not appeared, and until they do appear, we shall not feel authorized to give credence to the Journal's statements; but if it is true we will join hands and give our full share of condemnation on the whole transaction. But we will not own ourselves thus ignorant of the Penn. and N. Jersey cases. Does the Editor of the Journal wish his readers to understand that the whigs have conducted with honor and veracity in regard to the Election of Congress men in Penn. and New Jersey? Shame on such false pretensions! A man who would willfully commit such outrage ought to be,

"Ejected out of Church and State,  
And all things else, but the people's hate."

The author of the above quotation must have been ignorant of many important facts when he attempted to transfer the foul reproaches of his own party to tell against the present Administration. In regard to Penn. what is the truth, concerning Ingersoll's election? The first is that Ingersoll was elected by a majority of the people in his District. The second is that the return Judges in his District, consisting of Whigs and Democrats, when all assembled together to certify to the number of votes cast in their several wards and Townships, made a joint return to the Secretary of State that Ingersoll had received a majority of the votes. The third fact is that after the Judges had made out the return they sent it forward to the Secretary of State according to Law. The fourth fact is (and it is one which ought to make the opposition blush with shame,) that a Minority of the Judges, called whigs, met together, after the other portion had departed, and made out a false return, rejecting the votes in that part of Philadelphia County called the Nor-

thern Liberties. The fifth fact is that these Whig Judges signed their names to this false return and sent it with the utmost despatch to the Secretary of State. Finally, the fact which I will name is that the Secretary of State attempted to palm off on the Legislature this false return as the true one, consequently because the Democrats would not consent to organize themselves into a Legislative body and thereby give countenance to this most gross and palpable fraud, therefore the Kennebec Journal styles them Disorganizers and mobocrats! Very well; Mr. Journal, you would of course, have us all infer that mobocrats and Disorganizers are anxious to have the majority rule and walk in the paths of integrity, truth and honor. If Ritner Stevens and Co. had succeeded in this fraud and the whig party in general persisted in support of its treachery, a resort to metallic arguments to produce true conviction would have been the dangerous result.

In regard to New Jersey the true result was as follows:

Mr. Dickinson's majority over Mr. Ayerigg was 159  
" Vroom's " Mr Maxwell 1087  
" Ryall's " Halstead 1057  
" Cooper's " Stratton 69  
" Kille's " York 106  
" Randolph's " Force 113

showing the plain fact that five Democrats and one whig were elected, viz. Dickinson, Vroom, Ryall, Cooper, Kille, Dem. and Randolph whig. These, then, are the chosen Representatives by the people; but the entire whig ticket is made to be chosen by the false and base Clerks, Fitchian and N. Brorom. These assertions we promise shall be made true if an attempt is made to prove the contrary. Please tell us Mr. Journal how you succeed in making your readers swallow such doses of political hallucination.

#### ANTI PSEUDO.

MILITARY. At an election in the 1st Reg. 1st Brig. 6th Div. held in this village the 31st ult., the following officers were chosen, viz:

PERIN D. DICKS, of Woodstock, Lt. Colonel, vice S. H. CROMBIE, resigned.  
AMOS F. NORRIS, of Norway, Major, vice PERIN DICKS, promoted.

#### From the Eastern Argus.

Messrs Editors,—I am somewhat surprised to see how little is doing by our Democratic friends, in this section of the State, in regard to our approaching election. Surely there is need now, as much as ever, for vigilance and exertion on the part of our friends. The teds to be sure are less troublesome outwardly than they were last year. Then, as soon as a countryman entered the market in your city, he could hardly ask the price of an article, before he was questioned violently concerning his political views, and if he proved a Republican, a friend of John Fairfield, was abused with the worst of language. I experienced this myself. One of the leading *Wiggs* with whom I conversed that year, in a seashore town in this section, not knowing my politics, had the impudence to tell me that there was not a single public officer in the Democratic ranks, who did not cheat the Government, and put the money of the nation into his own pockets; and when I denied his statements, and offered to prove them false, he flew into a tremendous passion, and swore that if his party could not gain their point by voting, at the next September election, they would resort to the market for success. But they are like some Indians,—"They fell back into the bushes, and when found by the American soldiers, saluted the white man as follows: "how do, brothers? We no hurt white man." At the same time, their knives were under their blankets, ready to stab the first man that approached. But they didn't get the opportunity. The soldiers took off their hides and made drumheads of them. So it is with the federal party.—They have fallen back, weak and discomfited, and now say: we are down—we wish to unite—we go for the best men &c. Let the flatterers be watched! There is no truth in them. They work like a fire under ground—breaking out when you don't expect it; or like a snake in the grass, which springs upon you before you are aware. They are as anxious now as ever to prevent our success in the State. They are still determined to defeat noble-hearted Fairfield—still eager to prevent a Democratic majority in the Legislature.

One of their means of electioneering is the same employed last year, and which was then exploded. Some of their partisans, and among them, I am sorry to say, Gospel ministers, go through the country, denouncing Fairfield as a friend to slavery. What! they say to their brethren, "will you, who believe all men ought to be free, vote for Fairfield who wishes to bind in fetters such as are of a dark complexion?" The same gentlemen preach against office seeking and office holding, and, at the same time, are guilty of both sins themselves. And, besides, if Henry Clay is a candidate, will not these persons vote for him, although he is a slaveholder, and opposed to Abolition? Who doubts that they would? Who doubts that they would drive throughout the land, and travel hill and dale, to make one proselyte for him and sow discord among the people? This talk about slavery that is all for political effect. They know that Gov. Fairfield is as strongly opposed to slavery, and as much desirous of the freedom of all, as a man can be; and the whole secret of their opposition to him is to be found in his Democratic principles. This, however, is only one of the many deceptive tricks of whiggery—and perhaps one of the least harmful, since it was tried last year, and wholly failed. The opposition, though, are full of



these Whig  
return and  
Secretary  
I will name  
ed to palm  
as the true  
ocrats would  
into a Legis-  
to this  
ore the Ken-  
nizers and  
i, you would  
ocrats and  
the majority  
y, truth and  
in general  
a resort to  
conviction  
result was  
rings was 159  
well 187  
stead 105  
n 69  
k 105  
ce 113  
ocrats and  
son, Vroom,  
ndolph whig,  
t lives by be-  
Fithian and  
promise shall  
to prove the  
al how you  
wallow such  
PSEUDO.  
st Reg. let  
the 31st ult., the  
Colonel, vice S.  
vice Parux  
hat surprised  
Democratic  
in regard  
ely there is  
rformance and  
The feds  
wardly than  
on as a coun-  
city, he  
ticle, before  
raining his po-  
Republican,  
abused with  
ered this my-  
whom I  
town in this  
had the im-  
not a single  
ranks, who  
put the mon-  
pockets; and  
d offered to  
a tremendous  
could gain  
at September  
a market for  
Indians, who  
Revolution.  
d when found  
the white men  
We no hurt  
their knives  
to stab the first  
didn't get the  
off their hides  
it is with the  
back, weak  
e are down—  
best men &c.  
There is no  
a fire under  
don't expect  
which springs  
They are as  
in success in  
ined to defeat  
ger in prevent  
isolation.  
eering is the  
ch was then  
s, and among  
ministers, go  
Fairfield as a  
say to their  
all men might  
ho wishes to  
ark complex-  
reach against  
and, at the  
s themselves,  
a candidate,  
although he  
Abolition?  
Who doubt  
the land, and  
selyte for him  
? This talk  
political effect  
s as strongly  
furious of the  
and the whole  
is to be found  
is, however,  
ive tricks of  
the least harm-  
ack wholly  
are full of

invention, and require constantly to be watch-  
ed.  
Be on the look out, then, Democrats of  
Maine, who are in favor of equal rights and  
privileges, and see to it that the State is not lost  
by your remissness and inactivity. It is time  
now to organize for the campaign. Let not the  
work be too long delayed. But let vigorous  
measures be taken to counteract the efforts of  
our opponents, and increase the republican ma-  
jority in Maine. The federalists will labor hard  
with time and money, but I think we are strong  
enough to utterly overthrow them, and make  
the deformed head, also, of their ally, Conser-  
vatism, sink out of sight. We have only to do  
our duty, to make our success as glorious as it  
will be righteous. A DEMOCRAT.  
E. Raymond, July 23d.

From the Augusta Age.  
**Popular Sovereignty, vs. Corporate Power.**  
We have noticed in a late number of one of the  
federal papers of this State, a sort of indigna-  
tion article against the last Legislature of New  
Hampshire for having asserted the power of the  
State to amend or abrogate the charters it  
has granted. One would judge from the tre-  
mendous outcry made, that some great outrage  
upon corporate rights had been committed; for  
it is to be observed that the federal organs gen-  
erally are far more watchful for the rights of  
corporations, than for those of individuals. We  
have hunted up the Resolve of the Legislature  
referred to, and submit it for the information  
of our readers.  
Whereas, the people of this State are, and  
of right ought to be sovereign within the terri-  
torial jurisdiction thereof.  
And whereas, the Legislature of this State,  
exercising the authority delegated temporarily  
by said sovereign, is bound to enact such laws  
as the rights, interests and well being of the  
people of the State demand.  
And whereas, the rights, interests and well  
being of the people of this State, demand, that  
all bodies, associate or corporate, within the  
limits of the same, of whatever name, and for  
whatever purpose created, be subject to the  
laws thereof.  
And whereas, no Legislature of the State  
has or ever had under its present constitution,  
any right or power to enact any general or  
special law, or grant any act of incorporation,  
which a subsequent Legislature duly constitu-  
ed, may not and of right ought not to alter,  
amend or abrogate, whenever the public good  
shall require such alteration, amendment or  
abrogation; Therefore be it  
Resolved by the Senate and House of Rep-  
resentatives in General court convened, That  
from and after the passage of this resolution, it  
shall be deemed lawful and competent for the  
Legislature of this State to alter amend or  
abrogate any act of incorporation, heretofore  
granted, or which may hereafter be granted  
under or by the laws thereof, or which is or  
may be found to exist within the territorial ju-  
risdiction of the same, under any name and for  
any purpose whatever; whenever, in the opinion  
of the Legislature, the public good may require  
such alteration, amendment or abrogation, any  
law, usage or custom to the contrary notwith-  
standing. *Practiced however,* That whenever  
the Legislature shall abrogate as aforesaid, any  
act of incorporation heretofore granted, and  
in which the right of such abrogation is not de-  
clared then, and in that case, if the personal  
rights of individuals are injuriously affected by  
such abrogation, the Legislature upon due in-  
formation thereof, shall make such provision  
for compensating such individuals for said in-  
juries, as justice and equity may demand.  
Approved, July 6, 1839.

In this State we have had a similar law since  
1831, and in many States the provision is in-  
corporated, as it should be in all, into the Con-  
stitution itself. Its wisdom and justice cannot  
fail to commend themselves to every true Re-  
publican. If a Legislature, whether acting  
from good or bad motives, may grant away  
a portion of the sovereignty of the people, beyond  
recall, they may grant away the whole; or so  
much thereof as to render the scope and influ-  
ence of corporations utterly inconsistent with  
the just rights of private citizens, and bring us  
to that crisis in which revolution shall be the  
only remedy left to the people. We object to  
all action based upon a principle so monstrous.  
If corporations—the mere creatures of the Leg-  
islature, can defy popular control, and trample  
on popular sovereignty—if their pretended rights  
are to be sacredly respected, in derogation of  
higher—the inalienable rights of the people—  
what security have we for popular liberty? The  
people may change their Representatives, by  
electing those who granted away their sovereignty,  
but this does not avail. The grant, say  
the federalists must remain in force, binding  
upon all future Legislatures, resistless and ir-  
revocable by the people—otherwise there will  
be no confidence in charters and capital will  
abandon the State & seek investment elsewhere.  
If this were true, we should not hesitate to  
say, let it go—give us free government first—  
incorporated capital afterwards. If men ask of  
the Legislature, as corporations, privileges and  
immunities not enjoyed by individual citizens,  
they should be content to take those privileges  
on terms consistent with the just rights of the  
donor. They demand too much, when they ask  
the people to divest themselves of the power of  
correcting the errors into which, from time to  
time, their agents may fall. Why are the elec-  
tions of legislators made frequent except for this  
very purpose—a purpose which is completely  
frustrated, if the Legislature of this year may  
tie up the hands of all future Legislatures.  
The mistakes, (according to Federalism, which  
on this subject, as on every other, would nar-  
row down and well-nigh extinguish the power

of the people, from doubts of their capacity to  
exercise power wisely) once committed, become  
vested rights, which, however prolific of  
public and individual wrongs, must stand with-  
out remedy, but by revolution. *The govern-  
ment must be subverted or corporate sovereignty  
endured.* This is the alternative for which  
Federalism sighs. If the sovereignty can be  
gradually transferred to corporations; which,  
from their jealousy of popular control, are the  
natural allies of Federalism; and the people  
cannot peaceably recover it, Federalism will  
have achieved its object. For its advocates  
judge that the extreme reluctance of the people  
to violent measures, would induce them to tol-  
erate as the alternative, the darling object which  
the federal leaders from Hamilton till now, have  
never lost sight of—viz: a government in the  
hands of, or controlled by, authorities, above  
the reach of the agents of the people and not  
answerable to the tribunal of the ballot box.

From the Bangor Democrat.  
**AROOSTOOK AFFAIRS.**  
We present the following letter in offset to  
the numerous rumors and stories afloat in re-  
lation to affairs on the Aroostook, circulated for  
a purpose which ought to shame their authors.  
The statements below are to be relied on.  
The Land Agent has recently sold trespass  
timber to the amount of about \$30,000, and  
the whole amount of timber unlawfully cut is  
estimated to be worth half a million dollars.—  
One word in regard to the food, of which we  
have heard so much. The men are furnished  
with the best of pork, hard-bread, and flour,  
beans, potatoes, molasses, coffee, tea and sugar,  
fresh trout, better than salmon, and occasional-  
ly fresh meat. Is not this good living? As a  
matter of course, federal partisans will multiply  
marvellous stories about Aroostook affairs until  
after election; our readers need no caution or  
advice as to how much or how little is to be  
believed.  
FORT FAIRFIELD, July 20th, 1839.  
To the Editor of The Democrat:  
I have noticed in several papers published in  
this State, communications in relation to affairs  
on the Aroostook under the direction of the  
Land Agent, and from the gross and unfounded  
misrepresentations therein contained and the  
political character of the papers in which they  
made their appearance, I supposed they had  
been based on the reports of individuals who  
had been discharged for violating their con-  
tracts, or for gross neglect of duty, or else man-  
ufactured for the occasion—the mere random  
sketches of a hungry pack of federal office-  
seekers, who, while they dare not decry the  
noble and manly course of John Fairfield and  
the Legislature last winter, would if possible  
impress the public mind with the belief that the  
agents of the State in executing the Resolve of  
January 24th, have grossly neglected their duty,  
and unnecessarily squandered the funds of the  
State in the accomplishment of nothing.  
The editor of the Piscataquis Herald recently  
stated that the men employed by the Land  
Agent in that vicinity had returned to their  
homes on account of Capt. Parrott's cruel treat-  
ment and because they were unable to  
subsist on pork and hard bread of the worst  
quality—that the boom had been thrown open  
and the trespass timber allowed to pass; and  
these representations were seized upon by the  
Federal press, generally, in this State, with an  
avidity for which it was always remarkable,  
and without troubling themselves to ascertain  
whether they were true or false. Now Sir,  
before I proceed to set forth what has been ac-  
complished by the posse under the direction of  
the Land Agent, I will take this occasion to  
pronounce the remarks of the editor of the Pis-  
cataquis Herald utterly false. That the men  
alluded to by him did not return on account  
of ill usage, unless it is considered ill usage to  
require men to perform their contracts.  
That those men did not return because their  
pork and hard bread were of the worst quality,  
unless our own country pork put up last winter  
and the best of Genesee flour may be so con-  
sidered; for I say (and defy any man over his  
own signature to gainsay it,) that from the time  
of their arrival up to the day of their departure,  
they were furnished with such pork and with  
such flour, and not a man of them during that  
time was obliged to subsist on hard bread even  
of the best quality a single day, nor did he, un-  
less from choice. The assertion that the tres-  
pass timber had been allowed to escape by the  
boom which had been left open nights through  
neglect or design, is also false. The boom has  
not so been left open,—the timber has not es-  
caped, but at this moment lies to the amount  
of SIXTEEN THOUSAND TONS, all above  
the boom—on the brow—in the woods  
and on the shores of the Aroostook and its tri-  
butaries. This was a most silly lie, because the  
timber is now in our possession for itself. If,  
however, there should happen to be in the State  
a federal editor too incredulous to believe this,  
do make up a purse—defray his expenses up  
here, and thus allow him to make ocular de-  
monstration of the fact; in which case he might  
persuade himself to believe his own senses,  
however repugnant to his wishes.  
I will now state for the benefit of your read-  
ers, and to disabuse the public mind in relation  
to the misrepresentations which have been ush-  
ered into being through the columns of the Fed-  
eral Press, what the posse under the direction  
of the Land Agent have done since the recall  
of the militia.  
1st. They have built a block house in the  
immediate vicinity of the Boom 20 feet square  
at the base, with a cellar of the same size—the  
second story of said block house being 22 feet  
square and will comfortably accommodate 75  
men. It is built and furnished in a style inferi-  
or to none in the United States. There have

also been erected two other framed buildings  
to the boom establishment, to wit: a cook  
house 10 by 20 feet and a boat-house 20 by  
30, around which, notwithstanding the immense  
quantity of rain which has fallen during the  
spring and summer, seven acres of trees have  
been felled and burnt, so that where but two  
months since the forest stood, now flourishes a  
fine field of oats and potatoes. So much for  
the boom establishment. At the distance of  
130 rods from the Boom blockhouse and com-  
manding the same lies a hill, the height of  
which is ninety feet above the bed of the Aroos-  
took river, which glides beautifully by its base.  
On the crown of this hill is built Fort Fairfield.  
It is a star fort embracing within its ditch 618  
feet of stockade, 8 feet thick in front, and 6 1-2  
feet thick in rear, eight feet high, and filled in  
solid with earth. The stockade incloses—1st.  
A blockhouse, built in the form of a hexagon,  
the sides of which are 20 feet long. It is three  
stories high, in each of which is a tier of loop  
holes, a magazine has been built communicating  
with the cellar which is 7 feet deep and occu-  
pies the whole area. This block house will  
comfortably quarter 200 men, and in the beauty  
of its proportions and finish may challenge com-  
parison with any thing of the kind in the United  
States.  
2d. The Barracks 50 by 20 feet and made  
of timber and bullet proof, will accommodate  
120 men.  
3d. A cook house 28 by 32 feet.  
4th. A well 95 feet deep, and 91 to the wa-  
ter. Add to this about 40 acres of land which  
have been redeemed from the forest around  
the fort, the very spot on which it stands being  
covered but 4 1-2 months since with trees, and  
view these 40 acres, now, not withstanding the  
wetness of the season, flourishing with wheat,  
barley, oats and potatoes, you may begin to  
form some idea of what the posse have done at  
Fort Fairfield. But this is not all. Within the  
last month they have located a road leading  
from the Fort to the Presque Isle of the Aroos-  
took, a distance of 10 1-2 miles, half of which  
is now finished, and the rest in a state of for-  
wardness. Also a road leading from the Pres-  
que Isle of the Aroostook to the Presque Isle  
of the St. John, a distance of rising 20 miles  
has been located and partially completed.—  
When finished, these roads, will afford us a  
good carriage route from Fort Fairfield to Houl-  
ton and Bangor. At present we have none ex-  
cept via Woodstock and the St. John river.—  
The importance of these roads in enhancing  
the value of the public lands through which  
they run, and the great additional inducements  
thus held out to young and enterprising men to  
settle on this portion of our territory, which is  
decidedly the richest and best soil in New Eng-  
land, in the absence of every other considera-  
tion, is of itself sufficient to warrant the under-  
taking.  
**ONE WHO KNOWS.**  
**DROWSINESS.** The federal editors affect to  
disbelieve that their party is organized and pre-  
pared to steal a march on the democracy in  
September. They pretend their party are all  
overcome with drowsiness, or enjoying a deep  
sleep after undergoing the most thorough fatigue.  
It is a magnetic slumber, then, and the magnet-  
izers have unlimited control over the magnetiz-  
ed, and have only to will it, and they come out  
of their sleep and are at the polls on the instant.  
This political Mesmerism must be looked to;  
it is dangerous somnambulism; ominous dark  
walking and night working. The secret intel-  
ligence between the parties, and the influence  
exercised by the magnetizers, (federal leaders),  
over the magnetized, (the federal rank and file),  
are none the less alarming because little under-  
stood.  
But a short time since the federal edi-  
tors declared they were "fatigued with victory,"  
they could not make a record of all the brilliant  
victories their party achieved. The current  
has changed, but not so much as their song and  
the intonations of their voices. The gamut  
admits of a great variety of sounds, but they  
practice mostly on the quaver notes. Orator  
Puff had but two tones in his voice, but they  
have as many as there are months in the year,  
and they have recently brought out a *sleeping*  
*song* full of strange notes of mystical meaning.  
There is skill and science in this business, but  
will the performances be endorsed by the people?  
Our party should be prepared for their op-  
ponents, whether asleep or awake—whether  
they choose to fight the battle fairly or unfair-  
ly. If they have no hope of preventing the re-  
election of John Fairfield, they will attempt to  
secure the Senate, and they believe they can  
secure the House by management and finesse.  
They will wish to compromise with the dem-  
ocrats and run "no-party" whigs or moderate  
men, where they cannot otherwise succeed.—  
They know very much depends upon the next  
Legislature, and they will not lose it without  
a severe struggle.—Bangor Democrat.

**More Cry than Wool.**  
The federal papers have been making a great  
outcry about the late investigation at the New  
Orleans Mint. *Awful disclosures*, they said,  
had taken place, of mismanagement, and cor-  
ruption; and there was no knowing the amount  
as the story went, of the people's money which  
had been basely appropriated by the swindling  
*loco loco* officers of the establishment. The  
story, however, turns out, like the thousand and  
one other stories which the opposition presses  
have recently circulated, to be only a precious  
piece of humbug. The Louisiana says, the  
whole investigation grew out of a misunderstanding  
between the weighing clerk, and the melter,  
who belongs to the federal party, and arose  
from an irregular entry in the books, of a de-  
posit of \$200. It was of the most unimportant  
character, and lasted for more than a month.

The precise result of it, adds that paper, is not  
yet known. "We can safely assert, however,  
that the character of no officers of the mint is  
implicated, and that every one who was present  
at the investigation is convinced that the \$200,  
which created the difficulty, are in the vaults,  
and that the irregularity in the entry was oc-  
casioned by a pique between the two individuals  
above mentioned, one of whom is opposed to  
the administration." So much for the last fed-  
eral mare's nest? The Gazette published the  
original story—will it have the fairness now to  
its readers the correction, or will it, as usual,  
stick to its misstatement? We shall see.  
Eastern Argus.

"There are one hundred and twenty young men at  
Dartmouth College of age to be entitled to vote, who  
are disfranchised by the late act of the New Hamp-  
shire Legislature—and at the different Academies  
there are supposed to be five or six hundred more."  
Gaz.

False—wholly false. The N. H. Legisla-  
ture has disfranchised nobody. The Students  
vote now, just where they had a right to vote  
before—at their homes. The old law provided  
that no person should vote in any other place  
than that of his permanent residence, and the  
present law goes no farther; but only gives an  
imperative construction to the old law, which  
had been differently construed by different  
Selectmen. Is this "disfranchisement"? Is it  
oppression not to allow a man to vote in two  
places—the place of his home, and that where  
he temporarily resides? When Crittenden's  
bill passes, depriving men of the right to vote  
at all, there will be good reason to talk of "dis-  
franchisement," but in the present case, the  
word has no application whatever.

The President's reception at Albany is said  
to have been enthusiastic in the extreme. "It  
was," says the Argus, "a cordial and enthusias-  
tic welcome, spontaneously rendered (notwith-  
standing the efforts of the opposition papers to  
prevent it) by citizens of all parties—as free  
from servility on the one hand, as it was from  
undue display and parade on the other—like  
becoming to them and as honorable, as it must  
have been gratifying to their distinguished  
guest." Mr Van Buren's whole tour through  
his native State has been of the most interesting  
character—affording constant indications of his  
great popularity among those who know him  
best, and demonstrating that the Empire State  
still regards him as her "favorite Son."

**COMPLIMENTARY.**—The Petersburg Intellig-  
encer, a Federal paper, thus compliments  
the integrity of the Democratic party: "Polit-  
ically speaking, we do not believe there is a loco  
foco in the land who would give up his princi-  
ples, even if by so doing he could sow rusty  
nails and reap doubloons."

**UNITED STATES AND TEXAS.**—We learn  
from the New Orleans Bee, that the indemnifi-  
cation, due by the Government of Texas to the  
United States, for the seizure of two merchant  
vessels some years since, has been paid by the  
Government. The amount was something over  
twelve thousand dollars.

**MYSTERIOUS.**  
Mr Ebenezer Matthews of Monson in Pis-  
cataquis county in this State, informs us that  
in April 1837 his son Edmund H. Matthews,  
who had been married but a few months, and  
whose domestic enjoyments appeared complete  
came to this city to procure employment for a  
month or two, and then to return and get in the  
lay upon his farm. He brought with him a  
horse which he informed his family he had sold  
for ninety dollars. He obtained work at Orono  
and about the last of June wrote to his wife that  
he should be at home in a week or two. Since  
this time no information of him can be obtained.  
His trunk, clothing and pocket book were left  
at Orono, but no money, or any of the valuable  
papers which he was known to possess, have  
yet been discovered. He was always industri-  
ous, prudent and temperate, and much attached  
to his friends and his family, and no cause can  
be assigned for his sudden disappearance.  
Bangor Whig.

**ESSEX BANK OF GUILDHALL, VT.**—The N.  
Hampshire Whig and Argus states that the bills  
of this Bank are good for nothing, even in the  
vicinity of the town where they are issued.

**WEST POINT ACADEMY.**—Among the names  
of the five most distinguished Cadets, who  
graduated in the first class from this institution,  
the present year, we notice that of Henry L.  
Smith, of Maine.

**A GOOD 'UN.**—A man in one of our churches  
yesterday had on a new pair of pants so tight  
that he could not sit down. And this was not  
the worst of it—as he was going home, one of  
the straps broke suddenly, and with a shock  
which upset him into the gutter, to the great  
horror of the bystanders, who had to cut his  
other strap, before they could make him stand  
erect.  
P. Q.

**The Young Men's County Lyceum**  
WILL meet at the Court House on Paris Hill  
on Tuesday, the 20th inst, at 8 o'clock P. M.  
*Lecture*, by G. F. BERRY, Esq.  
*Question for discussion*,—"Resolved, that Col-  
leges ought not to be established, for the educa-  
tion of females, similar to those now established,  
for males."  
*Disputants*,—REV. L. P. RAND, E. FONES,  
AFF. E. GERRY, Esq. D. FONES, Neg.  
Per Order.

**MARRIED.**  
In this town Josiah Dudley Esq., Mr. Samuel  
Thorn to Miss Emily Dolloff of this town.  
In Westbrook, Mr. George B. Morton to Miss Maria  
Ann Stevens.

To the Hon. Justice of Western District Court to be  
holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford  
on the second Tuesday of June A. D. 1839.  
THE petition of Henry F. Durgin of Mexico in said  
County humbly shews, that he is interested and  
holds in common said undivided and several parts with  
persons to your petition unknown of a certain one hun-  
dred acre lot of land situated in Rumford in the County  
of Oxford aforesaid, numbered forty five in the second  
division of lots in said Rumford being the estate said Samuel  
Stevens conveyed to "Hodge Stevens and six others."  
And that he is desirous of holding his property and in-  
terest in said lot of land in severalty, wherefore he prays  
the Court to order and cause partition to be made of the  
said estate and that his proportion thereof may be by  
him holden severally, according to the law in such cases  
made and provided, and as in duty bound will ever pray.  
HENRY F. DURGIN  
By R. C. VERRILL his Atty.

Oxford, 25. Western District Court June Term A. D.  
1839.  
ON the foregoing petition ordered, That the peti-  
tioner cause an attested copy of said petition and of  
this order of Court thereon to be published three weeks  
successively in the Oxford Democrat a Newspaper print-  
ed at Paris in said County of Oxford; the last publica-  
tion to be at least thirty days before the said term of  
this Court to be holden at said Paris on the second Tues-  
day of November next, that all persons interested may  
then and there appear and shew cause if any they have  
why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.  
Attest—J. G. COLE Clerk.  
A true copy of the Petition and order of Court thereon.  
Attest—J. G. COLE Clerk.

**STATE OF MAINE.**  
Oxford, 25.  
At a Western District Court began and holden at Paris,  
in and for said County of Oxford on the second Tues-  
day of June A. D. 1839.  
JOSIAH KEYES of Rumford in said County yeo-  
man plaintiff v. Abner Foster of said Rumford yeo-  
man Defendant. In a plea of the case of alleged fraud  
and deception in the sale and exchange of horses on the  
15th day of January 1839. "To the damages of the said  
plaintiff as he says, the sum of one hundred and fifty  
dollars." It being suggested to the Court that at the time  
of the making and service of the plaintiff's writ, the  
defendant was out of the State.  
It is therefore ordered, That notice of the pendency  
of this suit be published in the Oxford Democrat a New-  
paper printed at said Paris, three weeks successively,  
the last publication to be at least thirty days before the  
next term of this Court to be holden at said Paris, on the  
second Tuesday of November next, that the said Foster  
may then and there appear if he see fit and defend in  
said action.  
Attest—J. G. COLE Clerk.  
A true copy Attest—J. G. COLE Clerk.

**STATE OF MAINE.**  
Oxford, 25.  
At a Western District Court begun and holden at Paris  
in and for the said County of Oxford on the second  
Tuesday of June A. D. 1839.  
WILLIAM HASKELL of Canton in said County  
Gentleman Plaintiff v. Abner Foster of Rumford  
in said County yeoman Defendant, in a plea of the  
case, being indebtedness upon an account, dated  
the 20th day of January 1839. It being suggested to the Court  
that at the time of the making and service of the plaintiff's  
writ, the defendant was out of the State.  
It is therefore ordered, That notice of the pendency  
of this suit be published in the Oxford Democrat a New-  
paper printed at said Paris three weeks successively,  
the last publication to be at least thirty days before the  
next term of this Court to be holden at said Paris on the  
second Tuesday of November next, that the said Foster  
may then and there appear if he see fit and defend in  
said action.  
Attest—J. G. COLE Clerk.  
A true copy Attest—J. G. COLE Clerk.

**Bethel Academy.**  
THE Trustees of Bethel Academy are hereby notifi-  
ed to meet at the Academy Building in Bethel, on  
Tuesday, the twenty-seventh day of August 1839, at ten  
of the clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of choosing  
all officers, required by their by-laws, and for the trans-  
action of all other business which may be thought neces-  
sary.  
Bethel August 1, 1839. Wm. FRYE, Sec'y.  
3w61

**Notice to Foreclose a Mortgage.**  
NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber, for a  
breach of a condition thereof hereby claims to  
foreclose a Mortgage which he holds made and executed  
by Moses Cutting to one Simon V. Gregey, dated  
of Mortgage bears date the 24th day of March, 1836,  
and which Debt is Recorded in the Oxford Record of  
Deeds Book 47th, page 37th, which Mortgage was as-  
signed by said Gregey to the subscriber the 11th day  
of February, 1839, and which assignment is recorded in the  
Oxford Record of Deeds Book 57, page 9. Reference  
to be had to said deed for the description of the estate  
therein conveyed.  
July 24th, 1839. TIMOTHY WALSH, Adm'r.  
51

**Administrator's Sale.**  
BY virtue of License from the Court of Probate for  
the County of Oxford I shall sell at public vendue  
on Monday the second day of September next, at ten  
o'clock A. M. so much of the real estate of Arthur  
Mitchell, late of Mexico in said County deceased, as will  
produce the sum of one hundred and ninety dollars for  
the payment of the just debts of said deceased and in-  
cidental charges. Said real estate consists of the home-  
stead farm of said deceased, being lot No. 14 in Range  
7, in Mexico, excepting what was set off to the widow  
as dower—and if necessary also the reversion of the dower.  
Sale to be on the premises, and terms thereof to be  
made known. SAMUEL MORRILL, Adm'r.  
Dated July 23, 1839. w61

**Dissolution of Copartnership.**  
THE copartnership heretofore existing under the  
firm of RYERSON & RIPLEY, is this day dis-  
solved by mutual consent.  
ALEXANDER RYERSON,  
GEORGE W. RIPLEY.  
Sawyer, July 26, 1839. 3w61

N. B. The books and accounts of the firm are left  
in the hands of the subscriber for settlement.  
ALEXANDER RYERSON.

**Dr. Cordak's Gelly of Pomegranates.**  
AND  
**PERUVIAN PILLS.**  
A prime article for Consumption, Coughs, &c. &c.  
Just received and for sale at the following prices.  
W. E. GOODNOW.  
Norway, May 17, 1839. 4f0

ALEXANDER RYERSON.



